The Washington Times Magazine Page



A great serial OF ROMANCE, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE

phere around her.

For there had been more public-

ity, more advertising. "The rector of St. John's will not talk"-such

had been one headline; neither

would the vestry talk. And yet, despite all this secrecy, the whole

story of the suspension of Hodder's salary was in print, and an edi-

torial (which was sent to him) from

a popular journal, on "tainted money," in which Hodder was held

up to the public as a martyr be-

cause he refused any longer to ac-

cept for the church ill-gotten gains

from Consolidaed Traction and the

gates of the mails, and it seemed as though every person who had a real

or fancied grievance against Eldon

Parr had written him. Nor did others of his congregation escape.

The press of visitors at the parish

house suddenly increased once more.

men and women came to pour into

his ears appalling series of confes-

sions; wrongs which, like Garvin's.

had engendered bitter hatreds; woes,

Hodder strove to keep his feet

sought wisdom to deal patiently with all, though at times he was

tried to the uttermost. And he held

steadfastly before his mind the

great thing, that they did come. It

was what Ie had longed for, prayed

He was no longer crying in the

empty wilderness, but at last in

touch—in natural touch—with life, with life in all its sorrow, its crudity and horror. He had con-

trived, by the grace of God, to make

That church might have been

likened to a ship sailing out of the

snug harbor in which she had lain

so long to range herself gallantly

beheld, with complacent cowardice.

fighting her fight; young men and

women, enlisted under other ban-

ners than her own, doing their part in the battle of the twentieth cen-

Her rector was her captain. It was he who had cut her cables, quelled, for a time at least, her

mutineers, and sought to hearten those of her little crew who waver-

ed, who shrank back appalled as

they realized something of the im-

mensity of the conflict in which

her destiny was to be wrought out.

Goodrich might have been deemed her first officer. He, at least, was

not appalled, but grimly conscious of the greatness of the task to

The sudden transformation of con-

servative St. John's was no more

amazing than that of the son of a

family which had never been with-

But Phil Goodrich had hitherto

taken but a listless interest in the

church of his fathers. Fortune had

smiled upon him, trusts had come

the family talent for the law, the

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

Becoming

Coiffure

Hair-dressing can be made a fine

art; the features should be studied

and the style adapted to the con-

tour of the face. A becoming

coiffure softens angles, counteracts

irregularities of features and by

contrast brings about the most

is not to be commended. It is ex-

clusively a style which belongs to

the very young girl. There are exceptions to this rule, and upon

the advice of the family physician.

it is sometimes necessary to sacri-

When the face is broad, the hair

should be combed up, not down over

the ears, and dress high or in an

The face with a retrousse nose will look best if the hair is coiled

softly at the nape of the neck or in

any irregular style becoming to the

Those with regular features are

indeed fortunate, for the style of

hair-drssing may be changed as often as the costume is changed

However, it will be found that the

Psyche knot harmonizes best with

The simpler the fashion chosen

by a girl, the more charming she

If not, choose one which suits the

individual type, but always avoid the exaggeration of a mode, as

exaggerated styles should be left

for those who like to appear con-spicuous.

A Splendid Hair Grower

And Wonderful Beautifier

Here is good news for all men and women whose hair is faded, dry, streaked and scraggly—is falling out badly, and whose scalps are covered with candruff and itch like mad.

this particular style of beauty.

irregular figure eight.

fice the hair on account of illness

The fashion of bobbing the hair

pleasing effects.

eedom to practise when and where

which they had set their hands.

To carry on the figure Philip.

the connection for his church.

temptations, bewilderments.

for, despaired of.

tury for humanity.

This had opened again the flood-

By Winston Churchill.

Author of "Richard Carvel," "The only ing dramas were played: the storm-crisis" and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity. unperceived, drawn from the atmosof World-Wide Popularity.

"The Inside of the Cup," published serially here by permission of the Macmillan Company, and made into a photoplay by Cosmopolitan Produtions, is released as a Paramount-

CAN'T tell you how much I regret this, Phil," he said. "Charlotte has very strong convictions, you know, and so have I. You can understand, I am sure, how certain articles of belief might be necessary to one person and not

"Yes," said Phil, "I can under-stand. We didn't mention the articles. Wallis." And he turned

He never knew the pain he inflicted. Wallis Plimpton looked at the rector, who stood talking to Mr. Waring, and for the first time in his life recoiled from an overture. Something in the faces of both men

warned him away. Even Everett Constable, as they went home in the cars together, was brief with him, and passed no comments when Mr. Plimpton re-covered sufficiently to elaborate on the justification of their act, and upon the extraordinary stand taken by Phil Goodrich and Mr. Waring. They might have told us what they were going to do."

LANGMAID WALKS.

Everett Constable eyed him. "Would it have made any difference, Plimpton?" he demanded. After that they rode in silence, until they came to a certain West End corner, where they both descended. Little Mr. Constable's sensations were, if anything, less envisable, and he had not Mr. Plimpton's able, and he had not Mr. Plimpton's recuperative powers. He had sold that night, for a mess of pottage, the friendship and respect of three generations. And he had fought, for pay, against his own people.

And lastly, there was Langmaid, whose feelings almost defy analysis. He chose to walk through the still night the four miles that separated him from his home. And he went back over the years of his life until he found, in the rubbish of the past, a forgotten and tarnished jewel. The discovery pained him. For that jewel was the ideal he had carried away, as a youth-from the old law school at the bottom of Hamilton Place—a gift from no less a man than the great lawyer and publicspirited citizen, Judge Henry Good-rich—Philip Goodrich's grandfather, whose seated statue marked the entrance of the library. He, Nelson Langmaid, had gone forth from that school resolved to follow in the footsteps of that man-but some-

Somehow the jewel had lost its fire. There had come a tempting offer, and a struggle-just one; a readjustment on the plea that the world had changed since the days of Judge Goodrich, whose uncompromising figure had begun to fade an exciting discovery that he, Nelson Langmaid, possessed the gift of the faculty of passing magically through the meshes of the statutes.

Affluence had followed, and fame and even that high office which the jurge himself had held, the presidency of the State Bar Association In all that time, one remark, which he had tried to forget, had cut him to the quick. Bedloe Hubbell had said on the political platform that Langmaid got \$100,000 a year for Seeping Eldon Parr out of jail. Once he stopped in the street, his mind suddenly going back to the

action of the financier at the vestry "Confound him!" he said aloud;

"he has been a fool for once. I told him not to do it. He stood at last in the ample vestibule of his house, singling out his laichkey, when suddenly the door opened, and his daughter,

Helen, appeared. "Oh, dad," she cried, "why are you so late? I've been watching you. I know you've let Mr. Hodder stay.

She gazed at him with widened eyes.
"Don't tell me that you've made him resign. I can't-I won't be-

"He isn't going to resign, Helen," Langmaid replied in an odd voice. "He-he refused to."

CHAPTER XX. The Church of St. John's, after a peaceful existence of so many years, had suddenly become the stage on which rapid and bewilder-

ADVERTISEMENT

DOCTORS USE CALOTABS FOR COLDS AND FLU

Influenza and Grippe, Like Or-dinary Colds, Require Calo-tabs, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets That Are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors are warning the public that simple colds and mild cases of influenza often lead to pneumonia and other serious complications. They say that every cold should receive immediate attention and that the first step in the treatment is to make sure that the liver is active. For this purpose Calotabs, the perfected, nausealess calomel tablets, are the surest, best and most agreeable laxa-

with candruff and itch like mad.
Your druggist can now supply you with the genuine Parisian Sage which is guaranteed to quickly and safely banish every sign of disgusting dandruff, stop itching scalp and falling hair and stimulate a new growth, or money refunded.
Thousands can testify to the excellent results from its use; some who feared baldness now glory in their abundant hair, while others who were annoyed for years with dandruff and itching head got a clean, healthy scalp after just a few days' use of this simple home treatment. one Calotab at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all, no salts, no nausea, and no upsetting of the digestion and appetite. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger.

For your protection, Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. All druggists recommend and guarantee Caiotabs and are authorized to refund the price of you are not delighted with

The Inside of the Cup When Milady Leaves For The South
Republished by Special Arrangement With Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Magazine of the Home.



Is Marriage a Success?

A RECIPE FOR HAPPY MARRIAGE.

Marriage is an entire success when both parties are willing to give and take. The trouble is that, as a general rule, the sole object marriage has for the girl is to take her out of hateful surroundings, for the man, to provide him a housekeeper. This idea is wrong, all wrong; let highest point of efficiency, to build a home that will be a credit to this grand nation of ours and to rear sons and daughters in the proper way that they may carry on the work our forefathers started so worthily.

Let the girls loose their visions of dance halls and the like, and see instead the vision of sturdy, healthy children in a happy home which her clear mind and faithful heart has made possible.

Let the boys lose their visions of rowdy "good times" with "the bunch," boisterous "choir practice," and kindred youthful pastimes and devote themselves to the home they have a natural desire for, and the problem of being a strong arm for the woman they marry.

Have good times, yes! and lots of them, but don't sacrifice all the glorious future for a mistaken idea of a good time.

Make use of each little opportu-ity. "Live right," "think right," and "do your best," then marriage is

Higher Pants Health Aid

Few persons realize the necessity of keeping the middle portion of the body warm, said a medical man the other day. They bundle up their ears and wear heavy socks and still they fail to keep warm because their stomachs are poorly protected. Therefore, he said, they have poor digestion, poor circulation, and catch colds by neglecting the basic principles of keeping

Workmen of France and Spain have the right idea in dressing to keep warm, say former A. E. F. men, who noticed these laborers or army work during the war. They wore long sashes under their coats which were drapped several times around their bodies. Fashion was catered to in these sashes, especially among the Spanish workmen. While the Frenchmen generolly wore plain black bands, the Spaniards frequently had gaudy sashes of all colors and stripes, ending with tassels and fantastic bows.

"What American men need," said the medical man, "are higher trousers. A man's pants should be six inches higher than they now are If this style should become vogue it would be a serious blow to the

BOOKS

THE GREAT PEARL SECRET. By C. N., and A. M. Williamson. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

These popular authors have spun another tale of vivid and intriguing threads wherein lovable characters figure in an enthralling story.

A famous string of pearls, the gift of the Irish Duke of Claremanagh to his bride, a vivacious American girl, form the central point of interest in this novel which

concerns an ultra-fashionable New Rarely have the Williamsons presented a more entertaining book,

and our nation will be foremost among all the nations on earth in

every possible way.

I am not an "old fogy," but a young married woman, who is learning more and more each day. first, how worth-while it is to observe the rules I have tried to ex-H. A. F. press here. To marry or not to marry has

been raging since Noah's flood. In a book entitled "Rasselas," published in this country in 1810 the following propositions were elabora-

Marriage has many pains but celibacy has no pleasures. Marriage is evidently the dictate of nature. Men and women are made to be companions of each other. Mar-

Maryland Cooking

Recipes From the Melwood Cook

Book. (Clip them out and paste them

in your scrap book). WAFFLES.

2 cups flour. 11/2 cups milk. teaspoonful salt eggs.

2 tablespoonful melted butter. 2 tablespoonfuls baking pow-der.—Mrs. Fred Binger.

SCRAPPLE.

One or more hog's heads. Clean very well. Cook until very tender, or until the meat will drop from the bones. Chop the meat fine, returning it to the liquor in which it was boiled. Add salt to taste, and thicken with corn meal. Turn into pans. When cold, cut in slices and fry.-Mrs. Fred Binger.

RHUBARB AND PINEAPPLE MARMALADE. pounds rhubarb. pounds sugar.

1 pineapple. Cut rhubarb and pineapple fine add sugar, and let it stand over night. Put in preserving kettle and cook until like jelly.-MRS. FRED BINGER.

CHICKEN EN CASSEROLE. This requires an earthen casserole. Cut in dice: 1 generous slice of ham.

or 3 onions. 2 cloves of garlic. A stalk of celery. 2 green peppers.

can of mushrooms or a halfpound of fresh mushrooms 1/2 cup fine raisins. A small piece of the paring of

1 fine chicken, about three pounds s about right.

Joint the chicken as for frying and lay it on the top of all the other ingredients in the casserole. Pour over all not more than a cupful of hot water or stock. Cover tightly and allow it to cook slowly for at least an hour and a malf longer, if the chicken is at all Season with salt and pepper when nearly cone. There will be very little gravy.—Mrs. Percy (Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. Percy Duvail.)

the success God intended it to be + riage is one of the means of hap-

In all the entertaining letters on the subject there has been no mention of snoring. I think the public would be pleased to know whether that bad habit cuts any figure in the solution of the problem. We need evidence on everything pertaining to the case in order to form

NOT A PIECE OF FURNITURE. The man, in the opinion of the writer, must continue to play the sweetheart to the wife. It is natural that she should want to be loved, and it is just as natural that he should desire to make love to a woman. If the husband and wife mutually enjoy this, they are bound for happiness. But let the husband fail in his end, the wife looks elsewhere for her due, and she usually gets it, too, to the unhappines of all concerned. You cannot marry a woman, treat her as a piece of furniture, and get away with it. They must be courted, to be kept. Remember that marriage is a success in its self, but that it is easier to make a failure of a success than it is

to continue a success. The writer is not married. (Watch the married men rave and say "I thought so.")
(A Soldier).

Grow Thin Comfortably

As a matter of fact, one can be quite self-indulgent and still reduce his flesh. The fat person may get thin while eating freely of all that galaxy of fresh fruits and berries which the market offers at its height, with the single exception of bananas. Bananas are fattening. Other fresh fruit is nourishing but tends little to increase the fatty tissues. He can, in fact, eat all the following materials and yet tend towards attenuation:

Lean meats and fish (except pork, bacon, goose, sansage, shad, fresh salmon, sardines, mackerel), thin eggs not cooked in grease, fresh fruit except bananas, dried fruits without sugar, berries, string beans, lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, asparagus, green peas, brussels sprouts cabbage, cauliflower, okra, onions, celery, watermelon, tomatoes, artichokes, spinach, squash, beets, turnips, oyster plant, fruit and vegetable salads, tea, coffee (sweetened with saccharine or unsweetened), buttermilk, skimmed milk, lemonade, orangeade, ginger ale, dessert made of gelatin or Irish moss.— W. Atherton Du Puy in February Heart's.

Plain Truths The Reds are going to abolish

money. They're late; our landlord has already abolished ours. An Oregon town is being run entirely by women. But then, what town isn't?
A Corean hunger-striker only

lasted thirteen days. Which proves that the spud-eaters have it all over the rice-eaters. In Kentucky a man married his mother-in-law. We'll say that's some home-brew!

The auctionering of wives still

occurs in some parts of the world. It is reported that auctioneers are frequently slain by successful bidders. Every man's home is his castle, but the revenue agents carry the

Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-one years old. When was nineteen, I married a musician. He was very popular and made good money. He has given me everything any girl wishes for. Now, Miss Fairfax, you know these are two essential points in any young girl's life.

When we were first married we were together all the time. Now I hardly see him. He tells me he is very busy playing. I have two cars, a beautiful home, three ser-vants and plenty of cash. That leaves me but little to do at home. I don't care for social life, my home is very dreary. My friends tell me I should stop worrying about my husband and go out with other fellows. I could never do this, as I love my husband too much. What shall I do?

Your friends give very poor advice. There is so much good work in the world waiting to be done. If you don't care for the social but terfly life, why not become inter-ested in activities of some children's home, some charitable work, hospital work, or something of this nature. Become deeply interested in some worth while work.

LIKES HERSELF. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen years old and have been considered nice looking in both dress and form by young men and also by married men, which doesn't interest me at all.

I do not flirt nor misbehave and neither am I uninteresting, but can find fun in many ways. Still I don't seem to attract the

Some may think me stiff, but I don't mean to be. Really, Miss Fairfax, don't you think that if a great many girls wouldn't be so foolish the fellows would have more respect for those who not? Of course, I do believe that the right one has not come along yet. LONELY B.

How you do enjoy all the good things which can be said of you! Of course you are stiff when in the presence of young men. You no doubt are thinking how good you are, and wondering if they appreciate it. Forget yourself. Begin to see the good points in the men you meet, as well as the women. Become interested in them, instead of yourself, and perhaps you will prove interesting to

The right one, when he comes, won't recognize and doesn't want a goddess of goodness. He will want a good, human, honest-to-

Advice to Reading the Old Books May Be Better

BEATRICE FAIRFAX. THAN READING THE NEWEST

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

A is not always his true "alma mater." Often he owes more parental duty to the first school he attended; sometimes to the first books he independently read. I often think that the last is my case, and I keep some of those books—brown, broken-backed, with stained and tattered margins and read them occasionally when need a tonic. Their taste is like that of water from the old well; I appreciate it, perhaps, better than a stranger can. Memory mingles with my drinking.

There used to be a much-repeated

dage, or a warning to wranglers: "Beware of the man of one book!" The theory of it was sound, and the habit that gave rise to it ought to be revived—if, indeed, it has ever really fallen into desuctude.

You will, perhaps, he told never to real old books of science, because science advances so rapidly in these days that a book of that kind is apt to become antiquated within a decade, or less. But if you go far enough back you will find that science sometimes walks in a circle. Besides there are some books of science that have to be read over again generation after generation, be-cause even though they may have been discarded as up-to-date textbooks, they are, nevertheless, fund-

DARWIN'S "ORIGIN OF SPECIES." Such a book is Darwin's "Origin of Species." The later architects of the building of which these works are foundation stones have modified some of its structural ideas, they have changed the chiseling, often have changed much more than that, but still the first-laid blocks cannot be ignored.

Merely seeing by contrast the ad-vances that have been made in a subject aids the comprehension of that subject. Everybody who wishes science should study it historically. Such a work as Humboldt's "Cosmos" ought to be universally read. It would be a calamity if that book should go out of print. It contains many erroneous views. Things that Humboldt thought were so have been found to be not so. But these are specks on the sun. There has been no work written since his time that covers the whole field of general knowledge as he covered it. be impossible for any man to write an equally valuable book of similar scope today. But it could be done it needs to be done, and one day it I had the good fortune to read

the "Cosmos" and to be fascinated by it when a young student. No twice in examinations it was of more use to me than the school young man to read it yet today for the sake of its broad sweep style, and then to build upon it by studying the various subjects

Every time he is led to say to himself: "There, Humboldt was wrong," or "They hadn't found out that yet in Humboldt's day," he will make a dent in his memory and give a fillip to his attention that will push him forward in his learning as almost nothing else

Never give up the old, whether men or books, merely because they are old. They maye be both more interesting and more useful than the newest or the youngest

Marriages Not Legal

Consternation has been spread among the respectable married conples of Plougoumelen, in Brittany, that after living together in the state of matrimony for many years

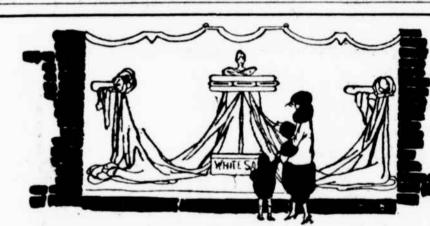
The discovery was made when a woman who had said that she was married at Pougoumelen died in the neighboring village of Lorient. When the authorities came to look up the records they could find no trace of the marriage. It was

only after considerable search that

they discovered that the woman had not been married in the Mairie, but in the neighboring inn. By the laws of the republic everyone must be married in the Mairie In easy-going Plougoumelen there

ferred the inn to the Mairie. Now a terrible apple of discord has been thrown into the hitherto happy village. Wives who were married to their husbands at the inn look suspiciously at their hus-bands. Husbands in their turn wonder if their wives wish to change.

This Day in History. This is the anniversary of the death of Edward Jenner, the English doctor, who discovered that inoculation insured munity to smallpox, which was one of the scourges of the world. He was liberally rewarded by Britain for his great gift.



White Goods That Stay White



If you could see an unused bolt of Fruit of the Loom made years ago, you'd find it as snowy white as any bought yesterday.

Fruit of the Loom is the muslin that has set the standard of high quality for over seventy years.

It launders easily and well.

It wears for years. It is easy to sew on.

It is reasonable in price. And it bears a name that has a

Fruit of the Loom Muslin



Keep your sewing-room stocked with Fruit of the Loom. It will pay you to buy it by the bolt. Ask for the 36-inch width, Women find such a purchase economical,

because there is less waste in cutting.

Think of all the uses you can put it to. Here are a few suggestions: Aprons, nightgowns, pajamas, combinations, men's shirts, children's dresses, rompers, dust-caps, and pillow-slips.

Remember the name - Fruit of the Loom Identify by the Fruit of the Loom labelpicture of fruit in colors. Fruit of the Loam is for sale at every good store.

Made by B. B. & R. KNIGHT, INC.

